

## Michael's New Nephew

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Summary: John, Molly, and their kids go on trip to Haddonfield. They meet up with Michael, and a new visitor.

## Michael's New Nephew

Note- I did not make up all of these charactors.

It was a very cold night. John Strode and his wife, Molly were taking a ride back to Haddonfield. Their son, Brandon was just turning 5, and their daughter, Carli ( age 4), were asleep in the back of the car.

"Isn't it so cool that we're parents now John?" asked Molly.

"It sure is. Remember though we have to be careful around this time, Halloween is in two more days."

"Why are you so nervous about this whole thing? I mean, Michael Myers has been dead for five years now, there is like no way that he is alive."

Then Carli woke up.

"Mommy? Daddy? Are we there yet?" I'm hungry. Can we go eat now?"

"Yes Carli, we'll eat soon. Please go back to sleep." Molly soothed.

"Oh, Let's stop at this gas station." John pointed out.

They drove their car up into The Clark gas station. It was almost one in the morning, and they were surprised that it was still open.

"Stay here guys, I'll go get something for us to eat." said

John.

John ran into the gas station.

"Umm, where is the bathroom sir?" John asked the clerk.

"Over there, towards the back."

"Ok, thank you."

John went into the bathroom. It was very dirty and the stench was unbelievable. Then a blood-curling yell came from the front of the gas station. John zipped up his pants and ran out. There, on the ground, was the clerk. His throat was slit from ear to ear and a puddle of blood was forming around his body. John almost threw up. Then he ran right out of the store.

"John, hunny, what's wrong?" Molly asked looking very terrified.

"Nothing, we have to go NOW! I'll explain in a minute, just lock up the doors."

"Ok." Molly locked up the car and shut her window.

"Now, let's go before..."

Then a shape came out of the station. John easily recognized it. Anyone could. For this shape was his uncle. A madman. A cold-blooded killer. This shape was known to everyone as the infamous, Michael Myers.

"Holy shit John, GO!" Molly screamed.

John took off and left Michael behind in the dust. They were going way over the speed limit.

"Mom, what was that?" asked Brandon. Both of the kids woke up.

"That was no one sweetie, you just had a bad dream, now go to bed."

"There's no use in lying to the kids Molly. That was Michael Myers. You know, the bad man I told you about. If things go bad you just run from him, you hear me? Just run and get the fuck outta there."

"John, don't swear in front of them!"

They started running out of gas. So they decided they should take a rest. Then John spotted a old barn on the side of the road.

"Hey, let's stop there, if you think it's safe?"

"John, anything is safer then to keep going, we would get stranded in the middle of the road for heaven's sake.

John took Brandon, and Molly got Carli, and they took their sleeping children into the barn.

End  
file.